Roxbury, Sept. 4, 1874.

Dear Wendell:

Fanny has made a mistake, if she wrote you that I should join you at your office to-morrow evening. I told her to say that it is so uncertain about my coming, that you must not go up to the depot for me. If I come, I shall make haste to ~~get~~ down to the Nation office, and join you for Orange. I find I can get an excursion ticket to New York, (a full price) going by the Providence propeller, which leaves on the arrival of the evening train from B. That is a pecuniary consideration; and I shall be tempted to go by that route, if I can get a train to Orange during Sunday forenoon. Any how, please telegraph me to 125 Highland Street — or, better still,

to William, Matthew Street, as I shall be in the city, provided I do not leave in the morning whether I can connect with an Orange train on Sunday.

Forty years ago I had not a child; now I have nine grandchildren, with a fair prospect of more! Happy husband, happy parent, happy grandfather!

Accept my benediction.

In haste,

Your loving Father

☞ Look at this evening's Boston Journal for a letter from me on the new reign of terror at the South.